



FLOOEY and AXEL

By Vic

Whereupon Flooey Waited There for About Two Hours!



THE MARRYING OF MARY

By Thornton Fisher

Pa's Surprise Will Be Very Impressive to Mr. Louder!

BUT—HE CHANGED HIS MIND



Hickville Doings

By Hazen Conklin

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LOCAL INTELLIGENTS.

SOME DIBBLE, who has been absent from these parts for nigh onto a year, come back yesterday, lookin' much the same except for his left eye, which he lost out when he was a boy. Sime was allus too close to get a glass one when he lived hereabouts, but he done better financially workin' at the county jail, and blew himself to one, nigh as how he's courtin' a gal there. That wouldn't be so worthy of chronicle here only he disconcerted Hick-villians by appearin' at the Post-Office with one eye brown, his natural one, and the other one blue. Sime

explained that he run across a bargain sale in blue eyes and got it a cents cheaper than a brown one would of cost him.

Here is Amos Crabbe our local sneerer's sneerer for to-day:

The opinion a man has of himself and the opinion his neighbors have of him don't allus agree.

A man is most allus a hero to a tooman only when he ain't her husband.

There's a sight of men who know how a war ought to be fit who you couldn't get to the firin' line without a yoke of oxen.

There's folks I know who wouldn't venture an advance opinion on anythin' just so's they can say arterward, no matter what happens, "That's just how I thought it'd be!"

The Hicks County Fair opened at Hicks Junction yesterday. Bert Bell's wife sent him to get the prize winner's recipe for preservin' peaches. He come back with a list of cold cream, lip rougers and face massage rules which he said a demonstrator who was some preservin' peach herself gave to him. We went to ask Mrs. Bell if she was goin' to try 'em, but she slammed the door in our

WHICH? A Smile, a Firm Grasp of the Hand—Nervousness, Biliousness and that "Tired Feeling."

ANSWER R & G PILLS

BILIOUSNESS

Cured Quickly and Permanently by using

R & G PILLS

Get a box to-night

Druggists 10c & 25c the Box

100 N. 2nd Street, N. Y.

Academy of Music Inaugurates New Idea To Meet Majority Vote of 10,000 Patrons



Movie, Stock and Vaudeville Combination Wins in Election and Are Joined in Continuous Bill by Manager Fox.

By Eleanor Schorer.

Movies, vaudeville and stock win with a majority of 10,000 theatre lovers' votes. Election returns prove the full Academy of Music, movies, vaudeville and stock, to be the winner.

Shall there be movies only? Shall there be movies and stock? Shall there be movies and vaudeville? Shall there be movies, stock and vaudeville?

The approving crosses showed the last combination the choice of the great pleasure loving public. And Mr. William Fox, who indulges this pleasure loving public's every whim, proceeded directly to give them what they wanted.

Go up to the Academy of Music and behold your wish granted, developed into a crackerjack bill of entertainment consisting of three forms of theatrical amusement and lasting three hours without any repetition. And if any feature should strike your particular fancy (and in such a variety something sure will) simply stay and see that feature repeated, for the performance is continuous.

Every film flashed on the screen is a sure enough "first run," featuring comedy, drama and "all the news that is fit to see," fun, fact and fiction, acted silently to the accompaniment of the splendid orchestra which plays thrillingly, chillingly when the villain enters; galloping, clattering matches as the hero rides for assistance, and raggy rags for funny films.

Twice a week a magic hand washes clean the bill boards and programmes of all the movie titles and vaudeville acts and replaces them by new names. Everything changes except the Academy Stock Company's well known favorites. They merely change their play.

Miss Knowles and Mr. Ryan, the two favorites who lead the Academy of Music Stock Company, opened in "The Diamond Necklace."

A torrent of applause greeted the players last evening, the first night of their reappearance, when they enacted the thrilling dramatic playlets to the great delight of every one, including Mr. William Fox, who never fails to attend his "first night" in person.

Vaudeville that makes one take notice, both of the well chosen variety and the quality of these entertaining skits.

All for the very minimum-est price.

Bad for the Tramp.

WHEN Mr. Johnson returned home from the office the other evening he found his young wife in tears. "Why, Grace!" he cried in surprise. "What is the trouble, darling?"

"Oh, Ernest," she sobbed, "I baked a cake this morning and set it on the window sill and a tramp came along and stole it."

"Well, don't cry, dearest," said the husband consolingly. "One tramp less in the world doesn't matter."—Harper's Magazine.

HOW YOU FELT—



The Day's Good Stories

Patient Chewers.

A LITTLE Boston girl, who had frequently been admonished by her parents as to the evils resulting from hurried mastication of food, was, on a recent visit to New York, taken to the Zoo in the Bronx.

Among the beasts that particularly claimed her attention were the camels. She watched them long and earnestly as they munched huge bunches of grass and then turned to her uncle.

"Uncle," said she, "what a treat it would be for father and mother and Professor Fletcher to see those camels chewing all day."—Harper's Magazine.

Making Good.

"WAKE up, cull!" says the burglar, shaking the man by the shoulder.

The man wakes up, and jumps up, too, says Judge's Library.

"What do you want?" he asks.

"I want to dis house last week an' got \$10 an' a bum gold watch," explains the burglar. "An' do papers said dat you said your loss was \$100 an' foolry to be amount o' five or six hundred."

"Ye-yes?"

"Well, make good, sport. Me pard."

Thin People Can Increase Weight

This man and woman who would like to increase their weight with 10 or 15 pounds of healthy "stay there" fat should try eating a little hargol with their meals for a while and note results. Here is a good test worth trying: First weigh yourself and measure yourself. Then take hargol—one tablet with every meal—for two weeks. Then weigh and measure again. It isn't a question of how you look or feel or what your friends say and think. The scales and the tape measure will tell their own story, and most any thin man or woman can easily add from five to eight pounds in the first fourteen days by following this simple direction. And, best of all, the new flesh stays put. Hargol does not do itself make fat, but mixing with your food it turns the fats, sugars and starches of what you have eaten into rich, fine, fat-producing nutriment for the tissues and blood—gives it in an easily assimilated form which the body can easily accept. As the nutriment now passes from your body as waste, but hargol stops the waste and does it quickly and makes the fat-producing contents of the very same nutriment you are eating now increase your skin and bones, charged to soft, pleasant, efficient and beautiful.

Druggists sell it in large boxes—forty tablets to a package—on a guarantee of weight increase or money back.—Advt.